THE BASKET.

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OLD THINGS AND DEAR.

From the German, in the Springfield Republican.

There's no song like an old song,
That we have heard for years;
Each simple note appears to throng
With shapes that swim in tears.

There is no friend like an old friend,
Whose life-path mates our own,
Whose dawn and noon, whose eve and end
Have known what we have known.

There is no love like an old love;
A lost, may be, or dead;
Whose place, since she has gone above,
No other fills instead.

There are no days like old days,
When we, not they, were young;
When all life's rays were golden rays,
And wrong had never stung.

Old song, old friend, old love, old days;
Old things, yet never old;
A stream that's dark till sunshine plays,
And changes it to gold.

In an article on the Conemaugh catastrophe in Harper's Magazine for August, we find the following: "But the tradition of the lamentable disaster will always linger in the valley of the Conemaugh. The city of Lisbon is said still to bear visible traces of the awful earthquake of 1755, and the invisible traces of such appalling events are more enduring. The emotions with which the scenes of great human suffering or heroism or devotion are contemplated are exalting and refining, and one of the best benefits of travel is their ennobling influence upon life and character. . . Over the fields of Sempach and Runnymede, over Plymouth Rock and VALLEY FORGE, there is always

'The awful shadow of an unseen power.'

Such will be the association of infinite pity and admiration which will always overhang the valley of the Conemaugh."

Rev. H. H. Barbour, a pastor of a Baptist church in Chicago, has created a sensation [perhaps that was his object] by reading a paper denying the existence of a personal devil, and that all scripture language bearing on this subject is figurative. Will not this put him in the dilemma that all scriptual language respecting a personal God, is also figurative? "Broken cisterns."

"No man alive," says an old book, when narrating the martyrdom of Lord William Russell, "has any way to clear himself from the most perjured villian's malice, if he swears against him point blank, but either by circumstance of time, or invalidating his very evidence. Let any think another way if he can."

Some silly girls, or women, seem to think that if they can catch some titled foreigner, they are doing a smart thing, but how many of them come to grief? Who knows? Here are two instances.

A Miss Consuelo Yznago (what a name!) of the United States, married, in the year 1876, the Viscount Mandeville, eldest son of the Duke of Manchester. He has recently been declared a bankrupt, supposed to be the result of gambling.

A Miss Knox married a person called the Count di Montercole, of Italy, some five or six years ago. She has applied for a divorce from him, having found, when she arrived in Italy, that the Count was penniless and worthless, and treated her so badly, that she had to leave him, and has probably returned to her "native land" by this time, with a sad experience.

Language.—A person being about to go on an excursion, applied to an Athenian grocer for a can of "American corned beef." He politely replied, that he was entirely out of that article, but he had two or three different brands of "corned language!" And when corrected, took down his dictionary and proved he was right, for is not one definition of "tonge" "languague?"

Few, if any, persons now living, will again date a document without using a figure 9. It now stands on the extreme right; next year it will be second from the right, 1890, where it will be for ten years. Then it will be in the third place from the right, 1900, and will rest there for 100 years.

"The Lord made heaven and earth in six days, and on the seventh day He rested; what in the hell then do they want a Sunday for," exclaimed one of the stripling, as we were passing on our way home from church on a Sunday morning, who are in the habit of occupying store or other steps, or corners, instead of being at church, where they might learn something to their advantage. We did not think him a good expounder of scripture, judging from the language he used.

Della Walker, aged 19, committed suicide by drowning at Langdon, N. H., recently. She was an intimate friend of Miss Skinner, of Keene, and Miss Walker, of Springfield, Vt., both of whom took their own lives last winter. All three attended the Vermont Academy together. Was the education they got there wholesome?

We can't overcome our repugnance to see women perched up in a pulpit,—looks unfeminine, and like an effort to brave public opinion. We neither want to see nor hear them there. There are plenty of other places, more suitable, for them to exercise their talents.

Little Johnny Day lies here;
He neither cries nor frets;
He had just reached his thirteenth year.
Ci—gar—ettes.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., OCT. 25, 1889.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday evening in each month. Visitors admitted.

NOTICE. With this No. of the "Basket," closes up the current 6 months. Bills are enclosed to such as have not paid for the past six and twelve months. Hetofore we left it optional with those to whom we sent the paper to pay for it if they cared about it, or thought it worth the little sum we asked for it. But hereafter, we shall consider those to whom we send the paper (with a few exceptions) as regular paying subscribers. Therefore, such as do not want it, or do not feel willing to pay for it, they will oblige by notifying us to that effect, though we would much rather have our list increased than diminished, and suggest to every well-to-do resident whether it would not be well to help to sustain a village paper, even though it be a small one. Only 25 cts. for 6 mos., or 13 Nos. Issued every other week.

The "Basket" is now nearly two years old, and its character established; but if we go on with it, we would prefer that none should pay in advance, for, owing to failing health, we may not be able to issue it for the whole six months, though we have offers of assistance.

Our Free List also will have to be reduced. A certain number of copies of the paper extra is not of much account, but the writing of near 300 wrappers every other week for mailing, is an irksome task. The paper gives no profit over the labor spent on it.

There are some who have not paid for the current six and a few for 12 mos., who we dare say are only waiting an opportunity. A "quarter," properly enclosed in an envelop, will safely reach us through the post-office.

The Oyster Suppers given by the Methodist people in the Jersey Building on three evenings of last week, were fairly patronized, and successful. Mrs. Baker and her assistants deserve great credit for their attention and work in helping the church out of its difficulties.

A Spelling Bee, is in contemplation, to come off in the Jersey Building on Thursday evening, Nov. 7, under the direction of Miss S. C. Hillman. There are four valuable Prizes to be awarded to the successful spellers. Such as are willing to take part, apply to Miss H. It will be amusing. Proceeds for the benefit of the chapel.

The corner-stone of a chapel in the Baptist Cemetery, was laid on Saturday, Oct. 19. Several hymns were sung; Rev. Mr. Gressimer made a short address, and Miss S. C. Hillman read a paper relating to incidents in the progress of the church. The chapel to be erected is to be used on funeral occasions when needed, and as a memorial to Rev. John H. Sisty, who is said to have preached for that denomination in Haddonfield for 20 years without salary.

The Haddon Athenæum and Free Reading Room Association has arranged for a series of free evening Entertainments to be given at the Library Rooms during the coming season. Among the eminent persons who will probably assist on these evenings are Charles Rhoads and Judge Clement, of Haddonfield; Professors Thorpe and James, of the University of Pennsylvania, Judge Pennypacker and Dr. James B. Walker, of Philadelphia, and Isaac C. Martindale, of Camden.

The first of these Entertainments will be on Monday evening, October 28th, at 8 o'clock, at the Library Rooms, when Charles Rhoads will tell some of the interesting experiences he has had in his recent tour in the west.

There were interesting Autumnal services at the Methodist church last Sunday—singing, recitation, &c, and handsome floral decoration about the pulpit.

HYMENEAL.—A double marriage took place in the Friends' Meeting-house on Thursday, Oct. 17, between 10 and 11 o'clock, a. m., the parties being—

CLAYTON EVANS and MAGGIE BELL, and
MERRITT W. PHARO and CARRIE BELL.

The brides were sisters, and daughters of Ezra Bell, near Mount Ephraim. The affair produced quite a flutter among Friends and others, and the house was well filled. The womens' side, up stairs and down, was crowded, with a large encroachment on the mens' side. The ceremony was quite simple. After the congregation was seated, the doors were closed, and there was profound silence for about 15 minutes, when the first couple rose, taking each other by the hand, he said—

"In the presence of the Lord and this assemby, I take thee [naming her] to be my wife, promising, with Divine assistance, to be unto thee a loving and faithful husband, till death shall separate us."

Then she—"In the presence of the Lord and this assembly, I take thee [naming him] to be my husband, promising, with Divine assistance, to be unto thee a loving and faithful wife till death separate us."

The contracting parties and witnesses then signed their names to a document, which was read to the congregation, certifying to the marriage, and then given to the newly married. No fees to pay to magistrate or parson. Charles Rhoads made a very earnest and appropriate prayer; also, a short discourse on marriage.

We notice among the names of the 300 delegates to the Convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, at Ocean Grove, Oct. 15, the names of Mary E. Jeffries and Anna B. Taylor, of Haddonfield.

The Presbyterians had some kind of an Entertainment at their church on Monday evening last. But as we were not present, not having been favored with a ticket, can give no intelligent report of it.

Oct. 23.—Quite a heavy snow-storm hereabouts this this morning of several hours duration.

DR. J. B. WOOD, DENTIST,
No. 405 Cooper street, Camden, N. J.

BOOKS, &c., for Sale at the office of the 'Basket.'

The American Agriculturist, published by Judd & Co., New York. 13 vols., complete, unbound, at only 25 cents per vol.
American Farmer—The Horse and his Treatment. By H. S. Barnum. 299 pages, 12 mo., leather binding, 50 cents.
Arthur's Home Magazine, 8 vols., complete, unbound. 25 cts. per vol.
American Gardener's Calendar, by Bernard M'Mahon, revised by J. J. Smith. 637 pages, 8vo. cloth. Valuable. It gives directions for every month in the year about fruit, flowers, vegetables. $2 50.
Botany for Ladies by Mrs. Loudon. 499 pp., with many fine plates and engravings. London edition. $1 50.
American Agriculturist Law Book, 421 pp. 8vo. 75 cts.
Almanacs (square) one for every year from 1839 to 1862, inclusive.
" one " " " from 1838 to 1862, "
And one for every year, except 1836 and 1853, from 1835 to 1862, inc.

Another prominent man has joined the great majority. Gen. John F. Hartranft, a soldier and politician, died about noon on Thursday, Oct. 17, at Norristown, Pa. He was born Dec. 16, 1830, and was twice elected as Governor of Pennsylvania.

We have received from the Gill Engraving Co., fine portraits of the Republican and Democratic candidates for Governor of New Jersey. But not the Prohibitionist. Perhaps they didn't know a Prohib. was running.

B. T. Babbitt, the well-known soap manufacturer, died Oct. 20, leaving a large fortune.

The Fifth of November will be the political struggle. Every man has a right to vote according to his convictions. As to "throwing votes away," hasn't every defeated party thrown away its votes?

MARRIED--On October 21st, by Rev. P. Cline, Mr. WINFIELD SCOTT FADELEY and Miss MARY HEMMESSEY, both of Philadelphia.

DIED--Near Haddonfield, Oct. 18th, ELEANOR RULON, widow of Moses Rulon, aged 87 years.